

THE NEW PLAYS

"Greenwich Village Follies"
Beautiful, Clever and Funny

By CHARLES DARNTON

BY way of enabling you to express your opinion of "The Greenwich Village Follies" at the intimate Little Village Theatre, obliging young wage-earners hand you a souvenir lambourne, and every knock you give it is bound to be a "boost" for an entertainment too clever for words.

First, last and all the time, this new adventure into the ever-ever land of follies has the indescribable quality of charm. You hop, as it were, from a birthday cake of feminine loveliness to a samovar surrounded by a gorgeousness of Russian coloring that makes you doubt the supremacy of the Moscow Art Theatre. To get down to a plain fact, in other words the level of Broadway understanding, John Murray Anderson has worked a new wonder with this fascinating production, for it is beautiful, clever and funny.

The funniest part of it is provided by Savoy and Brennan. From Savoy comes the latest intelligence of "Margery." No, she isn't keeping a car—just a chauffeur. Incidentally somebody's funeral has been "the biggest thing since Ben Hur"—too bad he couldn't have lived to see it! Then, again, Brennan says to Savoy: "I know where you can get something if you don't mind the walk," and Savoy exclaims: "Walk! Can't we run?" Can't you see 'em getting away with the best comic stuff in the piece? But it's not altogether a walk-away, for they have as competitors in the fun-making two exceptionally funny "rubes," Myers and Hanford. For one, Myers dances like a bunch of firecrackers, and the other draws music from a hand saw—old Arkansaw stuff, but good.

James Clemens executes a "house" dance that defies Prohibition, and when it comes to serious work, Ivan Backoff and Mlle. Phoebe are remarkable in their Russian flings. To go further, Margaret Sawyer in her Benda masks, dances as though she had tripped through the centuries, leaving the tragedy and comedy of the world at her heels. There could be no better excuse for "The Greenwich Village Follies."

But this thoroughly good entertainment needs no excuse.

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

WHEN a farmer has a lot of spring chickens he kills the roosters and sells them, keeping the hens. Is that fair to us men? We'll say it isn't. Now comes Artist Hoppe from London seeking the best looking American girls. The women are getting their pictures in the papers while we men are completely ignored. Again, we ask, is that fair? It is not. All right—listen! The writer of this column has decided to start a beauty contest for men. We want to locate the five handsomest men in the United States. Those who would enter their friends (or enemies) in this contest will please send in pictures of their favorites.

To start the ball a-rolling he will nominate five, as follows:

Joe Jackson,
Kid Broad,
Pop Price,
Odd McIntyre,
Fred Stone.

To each of the five finally selected we will give an autographed copy of "Dudley the Man and President." Let us not daily, friends.

OH, NINA WHITMORE!

Sir Thomas Lipton was the guest of the ship news reporters early yesterday morning at the Century Promenade, where he saw "The Midnight Rounders," the second time. Rumor says Nina Whitmore came down the runway and offered Sir Thomas a real kiss.

THOSE WE LIKE.

Marjorie Gatenon, in "Little Miss Cleary." She has personality and knows how to use it.

MRS. SABIN RECOVERING.

Gargette Sabin, who is in the Community Hospital recovering from the effects of an operation, will be out in two or three weeks and will resume making Muriel Ostriche comedy films.

COSTLY DEMONSTRATING.

Otto Harbach, librettist and lyric writer, had an auto, practically new, which he wanted to sell. He put it in the hands of a selling agent, who kept it several months without result. One day the owner took a look at the car and found it showing signs of wear.

"What have you been doing to this car?" asked Mr. Harbach.

"Demonstrating," replied the salesman.

"Demonstrating what—how to wear a car out?"

When Arthur Hammerstein heard of it he insisted that Mr. Harbach put the joke in "Jimmie," the new Frances White show.

A HAMMERSTEIN PORTRAIT.

Hereafter the big Hammerstein place of amusement on West 14th Street will be known as Oscar Hammerstein's Manhattan Opera House, a fact which should please the electric company. It will be responded tomorrow night with a dedicatory concert in which Anna Jago, Lillian Consumano, Genia Zelinka, Prince Ro-

What Do You Know?

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(The New York Evening World.)

1. What Persian King conquered Egypt?

2. Who created the character of Mrs. Grundy?

3. Of what continent is the guinea pig a native?

4. What is the national flower of Mexico?

5. What is the chemical name of wood alcohol?

6. What wood found in Southern swamps is most durable underground?

7. From what animal was India ink first made?

8. What famous Italian composer is coming to America to compose an opera on American life?

9. What country won the javelin throw at the Olympic games?

10. What does the "hyacinth" mean in the language of flowers?

11. Near what city is most gypsum found?

12. What was the name of the mountain on which Moses died?

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

1. Cambyses; 2. Morton; 3. South America; 4. prickly pear; 5. methyl; 6. creosote; 7. cuttle-fish; 8. Phœnix; 9. Finland; 10. sorrow; 11. Paris, France; 12. Mt. Sinai.

KATINKA



JOE'S CAR



LITTLE MARY MIXUP



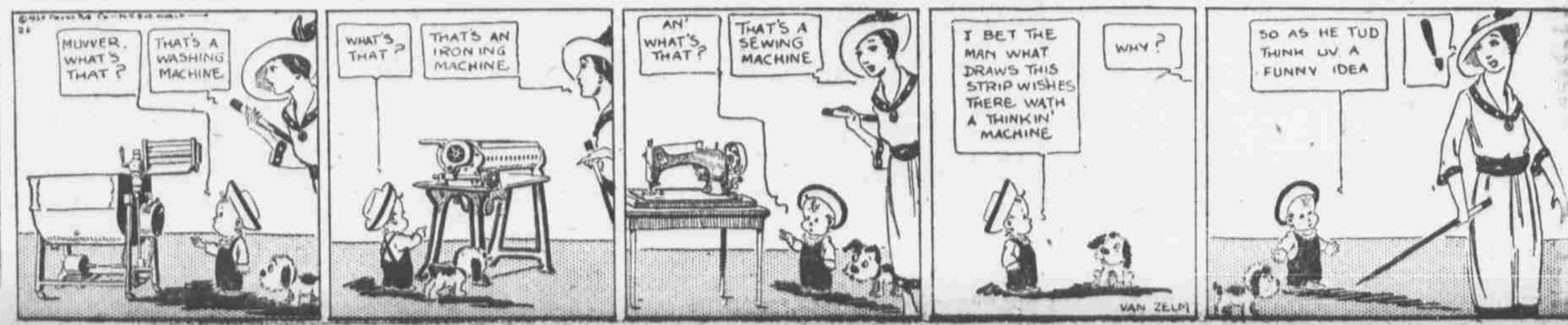
THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



LEAVE IT TO LOU



RUSTY AND BUB



Don't Worry, Bub, the Readers Like the Caption!